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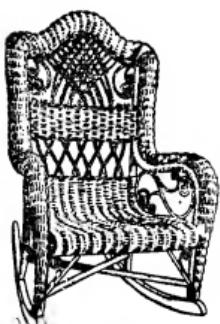
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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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No. 11.

## Queen's University Journal.

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in  
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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

AS the next number of the JOURNAL will be occupied largely with the Convocation proceedings, we shall endeavor this week to briefly sum up the session from the standpoint of the sanctum.

Our ambitions were modest, and to some small extent they have been realized, though in many respects we have failed to carry out the programme we set for ourselves. We are richer in experience, however, though it has been purchased to some extent at the sacrifice of our faith in human nature. The miserly beggars who were so lost to all sense of manhood and college spirit that they read somebody else's JOURNAL all year, or who didn't read it at all, are the richer by the paltry dollar they saved, and we hope it will do their sordid souls some good. But we must to say that they not only robbed themselves (that were a small matter) but also every student who did subscribe. As all the work on the JOURNAL is done gratis,

every dollar goes into the paper and if the two hundred odd students who failed to support us financially had done their duty, both they and those who did stand by us would have received twice as good value for their money. As it was we were held down to the bare contract rate for publishing and dare not spend any money for illustrations or other extras which add so much to the value of the JOURNAL. Only once was such expenditure incurred, whereas had we received adequate support from the students, at least six of the twelve numbers could have been thus improved. However, to think of these matters is a vexation to the editorial soul and we pass to other considerations. We are grateful for the many words of encouragement received, and especially for the warm interest in the JOURNAL expressed by so many graduates. These spontaneous expressions of praise and good-will have often lightened an otherwise weary task and made it easy to submit to the adverse criticism which has been sufficiently prominent to steady us and keep us ever conscious of our human weakness.

Speaking of criticism we would say to our successors that there are two lions in the path of the editor who believes the student organ should fearlessly criticise individuals or organizations connected with the college. The first of these is the certainty of being misunderstood and accused of malice or personal spite. However disinterested the editor may be in his criticism, and however anxious to be fair, he may count on being accused of acting from the basest of motives. Scarcely anything in the whole conduct of the JOURNAL has such a deterrent influence on the editor, but he can solace himself with the fact that among his subscribers there is a constituency, larger often than

he supposes, which discerns the sincerity of his motives and is ready to give him the moral support that heartens him in his work. There is one safe rule to follow in all controversies into which the JOURNAL is drawn with particular students. Resolutely refuse to follow the discussions any further, when the other party becomes more anxious to discuss the personal characteristics of the editor than to argue the question at issue. The readers of the JOURNAL are not particularly interested in what two individuals think about each other personally.

The other lion we have found to be chained. It is nevertheless trotted out every time the JOURNAL makes any adverse criticism of College institutions, and especially of sporting interests. We refer to the alleged effect that such criticism will have on our reputation among students of 'Varsity, McGill and other Colleges. Students who take this ground have always seemed to us to say in effect that the shame is not in having low ideals but in being known to have them. But our experience does not bear out the statement that we suffer in the estimation of other students because of outspoken criticism of ourselves; we believe it has the exactly opposite effect. Moreover, if our men are anxious to bear a good reputation abroad, a fearless and consistent discussion of our short comings is the quickest and most effective means of making such a reputation possible.

That the JOURNAL's course in such matters has met with the approval of a very large percentage of its readers is the best answer to such criticism as well as the best guarantee that nothing dishonorable will be winked at in the conduct of athletic affairs.

\* \* \*

A Professor in the Medical Faculty of our University, on returning monthly examination papers to the class, remarked for the benefit of one member in particular and all in general, that the word *female* was not spelt *seamale*, and then went on to say that anyone who had begun the study of medicine with as little preliminary education as that and other illustrations he could give indicated, had certainly missed his calling, should reconsider his pre-

sent purpose, and at least prepare himself for its pursuit. Three years afterwards another Professor, while similarly occupied, said, "I might just remind one gentleman that the word *foul*, when used to describe the discharge from a diseased surface, is not spelled *fowl*!"

The writer has been informed of other similar and less excusable errors on the part of aspirants for the dignity of "Family Physician," errors indicating a lack of the "sensus communis," a quality pre-eminently necessary in a Physician, consistent with a preparation entirely inadequate to the tasks demanded of them in their medical course.

There has been, and in our estimation is still, a laxness shown in admitting students to the medical school, not at all in keeping with the standard of the Professors whose criticisms have been quoted, and entirely out of keeping with the rigors of a final examination. It certainly grates on cultured ears to hear men in the profession speak of the "larnyx" and ask you to feel "them pulse," or look for "them tuberculi bacille," and the institution graduating such men cannot expect to attract brilliant students to it by the excellence of the finished product shown.

The medical student has placed in his hand text-books on all the greater sciences, and on opening them finds them filled with strange words, very often mere transliterations of their classical original, and unless he has become thoroughly familiar with these languages will find himself in a bewildering maze, out of which he can come only by the most determined perseverance and at a cost of mental effort ten times greater than what it would have been had his preliminary education been more complete and the matriculation standard higher. Imagine the mental effort necessary to learn the names and actions of a hundred muscles, such as "Levator labii superius, alaque nasi," "Extensor secundi internodii pollicis," or "cricoarytenodus lateralis" on the part of a student with poor preliminary education, and then realize the ease with which they may be memorized by him whose preparation has consisted in a thorough grounding in the classics.

In no other profession is a man called upon to use his mental powers of perception and reason as unexpectedly, and no other profession is there so much dependent upon correct observation and speedy judgment. Men have graduated from Medical Schools and although apparently observant occupants of the seats in the operating theatre for three years could not tell the difference between a needle holder and artery forceps; they have read text-books on Surgery and Medicine and yet spell *technique* —*teckneach*. If a man's powers of observation are so dull while in College, how can he be expected to diagnose small-pox from chicken-pox. One can easily understand how such a man could send a patient to a hospital to be operated on for cataract, when suffering from ptyriignum. And herein lies the value of an Arts course in classics. It trains the mind to work in a way no other course does. Mathematics is so exact that there is no chance of developing individuality. An English course merely makes you familiar with the entrancing forms with which master minds have clothed their thoughts, and you unconsciously repeat them, they are yours and yet not you. Now turn to the classics. Here men in other lands and other tongues spoke their thoughts; you are taught to understand their thought, and interpreting it clothe it with your own language, a task requiring the exactness of mathematics and the correctness of the linguist.

One thing is certain, the science of medicine, depending as it does for its practice on a foundation composed of the results of so many investigators, demands in its followers more than our matriculation standard requires, and we would be glad to see some steps taken to raise the standard of entrance, so as to secure the best trained and most brilliant minds of our land.

• • \*

#### THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.

During the Spanish-American war last summer much of the success of American arms was attributed to the character of the man behind the gun. That is, the personality of the men composing the troops was acknowledged to be the most important factor in determining the issue

of the struggle, and most of us so far forgot our prejudices against brother Jonathan as to rejoice in his prowess because he represented the Saxon race, and in praising him we were praising ourselves. Be this as it may, the truth is manifest that moral fibre counts for much, is in fact paramount in any struggle. In all the warfare of life the ultimate result depends upon the character of the man behind the gun.

Last week our Alma Mater placed her imprimatur upon twenty-two students and sent them forth into the ranks of medical practitioners. Within a fortnight three score or more of students in other faculties will be "mustered in" and sent to the front. For all of these the College has been in one sense an arsenal from which they have drawn the intellectual weapons and ammunition with which they begin their warfare. The guns and ammunition are, on the whole, of the most modern and approved pattern, but what of the men behind the guns? Has the University been merely an arsenal, or has it been a spiritual power as well, disciplining the raw recruit and strengthening his character, until now as he takes his place in the ranks of those enlisted in the cause of humanity he does so as a vital force and not as a mere machine? Has he, in other words, developed those elements of character or personality which shall make most potent the knowledge with which his course here has equipped him?

It is not easy to analyse personality, but there are a few strands of moral fibre which college life and discipline tends especially to foster, and a glance at them may be helpful to any of us who feel inclined to take stock and submit ourselves to a rigorous self-examination. Chief among these is a quickened sympathy with our fellow-men, and a more genial outlook upon the common struggle of the race. Have we imbibed any of the spirit of the old pagan, who could say, "I am a man, nothing is alien to me which affects humanity?" Unless we can out of sympathy for our fellows, and with all humility and sincerity inscribe on our shield *Ich dien*, we have not risen to the exalted position which is our birthright as College men.

Closely entwined with this is a robust opti-

mism which refuses to believe that the cause of humanity is a forlorn hope—

"Say not the struggle" naught availeth.  
It is the business of the College man not to minimize the reality of the struggle, but to work through his "Everlasting No," however painfully, and, having done so, to keep alight the beacon of hope; no College man has a right to be a cynic and a pessimist. He must, if true to his responsibility, come out from the dwellings of moles and bats, and, in the midst of doubt and apparent failure, must fortify himself with the thought that

God's in his heaven,  
All's right with the world.

Nay, more, God is here and now present in this and every other animated piece of clay called man, guiding, instructing, inspiring.

Along with these elements of moral strength each true man will take with him as a direct legacy of his sojourn at Queen's the patience which grapples with and overcomes all the petty details and irksome commonplaces which make up so much of life. To attend to all these minutiae without loss of enthusiasm or hopefulness is to display the highest type of moral courage and a noble strength of character.

If these and other similar fibres have been wrought into the warp and woof of the personality of those who are graduated this spring they possess the power that shall make effective the knowledge gleaned during their college course, and they shall be found

"Through a whole campaign of the world's  
life and death,  
Doing the King's work all the dim day  
long."

### Communications.

*To the Editor:*—

HERE are several problems, in addition to the ever present one, how to pass exams. upon which I would like to have some light. I could doubtless get correct information by applying to separate individuals, but perhaps the JOURNAL affords the best medium of communication with the different centres of activity in the College.

In the first place, I noticed a few weeks ago an admirable article in the Ladies' Column, on the subject:—"After College, What? for Girls,"

an article most helpful, not only to the girls of Queen's but in very many ways to the boys too. There is one sentence in the contribution to which I would take objection, namely:—"As a rule, a boy's career is definitely planned out from the beginning, and his College life is the necessary preparation for it." There are many boys in Queen's, the writer being among the number, who have no fixed plan for the future and could not say with any degree of certainty where they will be or what they will be doing six or eight years from now, not boys who have no aim in life, but boys who are still in doubt as to what the sphere of activity is in which they can do the best work. However, that is not the point I wish to get at; I only mention it to show that the article was suited to the needs of more than the lady students. It seemed to me, after carefully reading the article in question, that the writer had overlooked one very important part of woman's duty, namely that of conducting a home. One answer I heard given to the question—"After College, What?" was "Look for a Husband," and though that may be a somewhat blunt reply, it suggests the subject:—"Where are the future mothers of our country to come from?" and I would like to add "Is College a good training school for those who are to be the moving influences in good homes?" Constituted as our civilization now is, the moral character of the community depends on the training in the home, and the kind of training received in the home depends on the mother. "A Queen's Girl" does not seem to think this is the end to which a College course should lead. The only reference to such a life in her article is in the paragraph dealing with the girl "who may find herself a necessity at home." Surely if the great truths and deepest meanings of life are to be found at College, it is fitting that those should teach them who are to mould the character of a future generation, and yet "A Queen's Girl" does not imply this. Could not "high dreams and lofty ambitions" find free scope in a home without having to be given up. If not, then it seems to me that there is something lacking in a College training for girls. This is the point on which I am in doubt but the article throughout was so instructive and inspiring that I feel sure the writer of it will be able to offer some solution to my difficulty.

Another thing that has been bothering me lately is our Y.M.C.A. Are the students of Queen's, of all religions or of no religion, doing their part by the Y.M.C.A., and is the Y.M.C.A. doing the work it should for the students of Queen's? Each one, I suppose, must answer these questions for himself. The Y.M.C.A. gives every year a reception to the incoming

class, a function which reflects great credit on the College. The Y.M.C.A. also provides the freshmen and others with hand-books which are of the utmost value to them all through the year; yet there are many men in Queen's who come regularly to the receptions, who make continual use of the hand-books, but who hold aloof from or sneer at the aims and work of the Y.M.C.A. as a body. So much for that part of the question. To come to a more practical point. Is our Y.M.C.A. doing its best to secure the end it has in view? Are we doing all that can be done? I think we must answer individually "no." Granting the wisdom of holding a missionary conference in the fall, of sending five delegates to Brockville, of sending two men to Northfield; we must not depend on outside agencies or electric battery systems of infusing religious enthusiasm to give to our society the life and throb it ought to have. That work lies with us. How many men are there who, when they entered Queen's for the first time, coming mayhap, from surroundings where religion was rated low or openly sneered at, realized with a glow of honest pride that they were now in a place where not a few only, but many of their companions were ready to fight manfully the problems of life and at the same time to meet once a week for the purpose of showing their reverence to the God they profess to serve and asking His blessing on all the doings of the week? Are we to let succeeding generations of freshmen have the chance to feel as we did? If so, we must put our shoulders to the wheel. Let each man who has at heart the highest interests of Queen's attend the Y.M.C.A. regularly, work diligently on any committee to which he is appointed, come *prepared* at times to take part in the discussion, put faithful work on any subject that is assigned him, and the Y.M.C.A. will be such a spiritual force in Queen's that none will be able to ignore it.

Hoping, Mr. Editor, to get some light on the subjects from some source or other.

INQUIRER.

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*To the Editor :—*

Having been at the A.M.S. meeting on Feb. 11th, I was more than usually interested in your editorial referring to the discussion upon football matters which occurred at it, and also in the letter from Mr. Gordon in reply.

I do not wish to directly criticize my friend Mr. G.; many things in his letter I think all—including the JOURNAL—would quite agree with; but candidly, I must say that to a grad. from "the outside," the remarks made at the meeting by both Dr. Ross and himself, in criti-

cism of the JOURNAL, seemed entirely incorrect in their point of view, and to quite misunderstand the JOURNAL.

Since both these gentlemen are well known to be honest and enthusiastic Queen's men, I think the trouble is that they are too near the difficulty to view it in its right perspective. To one living at a distance now, but who has lived in the heat of "College Politics," their point of view is easily comprehensible, but it seems erroneous as well. And too, it hurts Queen's. Last fall, many loyal Queen's men up west, here, were in several cases mortified, beyond expression, at the absence of the true sporting spirit at the Alma Mater. The great mistake there seemed to be that of unconsciously identifying the "honor of Queen's" with the putting up of a strong game. Now, a wise man may do the latter, and on account of his very earnestness and unselfishness be unconscious of the transgression of true sport, and yet—even though he may not resort to "prize-fighting tactics" or advocate "brute force"—because of his desire to take advantage of the letter of the law (regarding players, etc., for example), and to stretch to an unwise point the playing of a style of game which "puts the other team at a serious disadvantage," or because of other like actions which may seem of small account, he may sully the honor of Queen's in a way he little dreams of.

I think no one will accuse me of lack of love for Queen's, of lack of interest in her football and other athletics, or of admiration for and sympathy with men like Dr. Ross and Mr. Gordon, and others who give time and energy to fighting Queen's battles—and they have fought them well—on the football field. And conscious of this, I write the more boldly on the matter in hand.

Queen's grads want her team to win, and we get to every match within reach, and read all the news obtainable concerning them when we cannot get to see them, and yet there are few of us who would not prefer to see her defeated every time rather than see her teams run on—I do not say "disreputable" or "brutal," it is certainly not necessary to protest against these—but on narrow, selfish, unsympathetic lines (the natural faults of extreme clannishness and loyalty), or even tend strongly that way. But surely Queen's is not reduced to these alternatives.

On the whole, I agree with the JOURNAL in its remarks from the first, and I hope that next fall the A.M.S. and the football officials will take them well to heart.

ALFRED E. LAVELL,  
Walsh, Ont.

## Contributions.

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### DOES THE CAP FIT ?

We remember one of our professors handing us a book once in the long ago with the remark "I'll lend you this book, but be sure that you return it to me." Our pride was hurt, for we felt that our honesty was above reproach. We had been taught at home that unless we paid back what we borrowed we were not one whit higher in the moral scale than the sneak who put his hand into his neighbor's pocket and took thence his money. We still regard our early moral training as sound. But we have found that all have not had the moral training that we had, and we take this opportunity of addressing a word or two of warning to some of our erring fellow-students. Those to whom the words do not apply will not be offended, and we despair of being able to choose language sharp enough to pierce the dense and nerveless epidermis of the wayward. Have you any borrowed books in your possession? Have you made up your mind when you will return the same? Did you say "Let me have this for a day or so," and lo! weeks have fled? And yet you would want to fight if we called you a liar! Have you kept your word? No doubt your obliging friend thought you a truthful man and a gentleman when he accommodated you. In the light of facts are you either? Don't get excited, but keep your eyes on the facts! You are simply trampling—in many cases with great inconvenience and loss—on others' rights and you are sorely in need of a generous application of shoe-leather. If you pause to think for a minute or two you will see that your situation is not an enviable one. The columns of the JOURNAL could be devoted to a less helpful work than that of publishing your name and the names of other dandies of your stripe.

Have you been one of that numerous crowd who have gone a long distance towards turning the College reading room into a sort of lounging-room? Have you worn your hat within the sacred precincts of said reading-room? We do not care a fig for your sheltering yourself behind the Concursus and arguing that that hoary headed institution had this winter no hand to punish delinquents of your color. Decent men have passed judgment upon you, and we will be delighted if you spend an hour in penitent reflection upon your sins of omission and commission. You are sorely in need of a word from your grandmother who, no doubt, has told you that it is "manners" for you to remain silent when others around you are reading, and that it is "manners" also to remove your hat where and when you are expected to do so.

But then, we may be expecting too much from you. You may have been like "Topsy" without the guardian care of home, and you simply "grewed." More likely still, you were reared in a barn or saw-mill, and your ill-breeding clings to you like burrs to a tramp's rags.

We do not feel like discharging the function of public castigator any further. We simply ask some of our fellow-students to hold themselves at arms length for a minute or two, in the light of those two very obvious facts, and we believe that it will do good to this, fortunately for Queen's, very small but ill-swelling minority.

M.

### AN ANNOTATED TRANSLATION OF A RECENTLY DISCOVERED FRAGMENT OF LIVY. (WITH HEART-FELT APOLOGIES TO BOHN.)

O. Teretius Mancula and T. Aberdonius Contundar, being consuls, many prodigies were reported in the spring of the year. A certain consul was said to have gone through the day without grumbling; of this no other instance could be found in the history of the city, and the matter was accordingly handed over to the court of purification. Teas were said to be well attended by those who were occupied with the study of Physics. Those who move swiftly with sticks in their hands were defeated after a long engagement by the barbarian tribe of the Lapides Falsi; to whom, nevertheless, on their return large crowds rendered thanks because they had not despised of the College. Many calves.....were seen.....among the sacred chickens.

#### ADNOTATIONES CRITICAE.

*Contundar.*—Anglice 'Bruiser,' a name apparently due to the fiery temper of the possessor. The reading, however, is doubtful. Haeres Metallicus Longus, on the authority of M.X.B.L., would read *amator*, and refers to a certain consul suffectus who seems to have taken the place of the regular occupant of the curule chair during some months of this year.

*Court of Purification* is the celebrated *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*.

*Teas.* Here in the MSS. follow the words 'in Campos Martialis,' of which no satisfactory explanation has been given, and which I have therefore omitted. Handschuhmacher—ineptissime, ut semper—reads 'in casibus mag. Alis,' which he regards as an abbreviated form of 'in casibus magicis Aliciae,' i.e., 'Alice's adventures in Wonderland,' a book of sibylline prophecies very popular at this time. *Haec conjectura valde insubssima est.*

*Lapides Falsi.* The meaning is very doubtful. The noted Norwegian critic, Hors Nout, suspects a mythological reference to the contest between the Lapithae and the Centaurs.

Curtius, though his theological speculations are worthy of all praise, is here obviously mistaken in translating Sham Rocks, in which he sees a reference to Hibernia. The whole passage seems to refer to a band of men who sought to attain great holiness by ascetic practices. Georgius Rex quotes Daltonus de tropaeis captis: 'quibus vel potare vel fumere vel masticare mos majorum vetat.' They seem to have been also compelled to allow their hair to grow for a season, a custom which Fraser Gallicus ingeniously refers to the increasing interest taken at this time in the manners and customs of the Hebrews.

*Many calves.* The MS. here becomes unintelligible. The word used for calf is Alumnus; cp. Horace. Odes III. xviii, 3. 'parvis aequis alumnis.' Watsonius quotes Philo Judaeus: 'de lacte infantibus (v. l. alumnis) admistrando.'

The sacred chickens were at this time the exclusive property of the Emperor, and were kept in a coop known as 'Aedes Georgii Principalis,' or 'Aedes Theologica.' A contemporary satirist speaks of 'those who carry their dinner upon their beards,' which evidently refers to the *tripudium solistinum*, or omen obtained when the chickens ate with more than their usual voracity. Some also see in this a reference to the 'juvenes bene barbatuli' of Cicero.

#### QUASI-MODO.

### Verse and Rhyme.

#### THERE WERE TWO MEN . . . ONE SHALL BE TAKEN AND THE OTHER LEFT.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark  
When the talk was on the way—  
Little of Reuben and much of Mark  
When the guns began to play.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark  
In the boast of the tavern bar—  
Little of Reuben and much of Mark  
When the flags were up for war.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark  
When the bugles sang "Parade"—  
Little of Reuben and much of Mark  
As we plied our soldier's trade.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark  
As we marched our best by the right—  
Little of Reuben and much of Mark  
When the enemy were in sight.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark  
In a hiding by the creek—  
Little of Reuben and much of Mark  
In the thick of the battle reek.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark  
When the enemy turned and fled—  
Little of Reuben and much of Mark  
When we counted up our dead.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark  
When the journals had their say—  
There'll be little of Reuben and much of Mark  
On some mighty Judgment Day,

—From the *Edinburgh Student*.

### University News.

#### THE LATE J. M. MACHAR.

SINCE our last issue one of our old and distinguished graduates has passed over to the majority. We have to record the death of John Maule Machar, M.A., Q.C., one of the earlier graduates of the University, who took his B.A. "cum honoribus" in 1857. A son of "good Dr. Machar," a former Principal of Queen's University, whose portrait adorns Convocation Hall. Mr. Machar's name has been connected with Queen's from his earliest years. He inherited a taste for learning, which he cultivated with enthusiasm throughout his life. After graduating at Queen's, he pursued his studies at Edinburgh and Heidelberg, and became inspired with an enthusiasm for art and music, which remained with him always afterwards. Returning to his native city in 1859, he entered upon the study of law, which he pursued with an energy and industry, which he brought to bear on all his work. From his first entering College he had taken the keenest interest in the many sides of University life, while perhaps the most laborious student of his day, burning "the midnight oil," not unfrequently, to three and four in the morning. He is, perhaps, entitled to the credit of being the founder of the Alma Mater Society. It was he who first broached the idea at a meeting held at the opening of the Session, 1857-58, at which, among others, were present the late Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, the late James Bethune, Q.C., and Judge Macdonald, of Brockville. It lay somewhat dormant for a time. On his return, in 1859, he again actively interested himself in it, and was the main mover in promoting the first University Conversazione ever held, which took place in the year 1860. He was President of the Alma Mater Society from 1864 to 1867, and long afterwards continued to take an active interest in the affairs of the Society, and in University life generally. He was called to the Bar about 1862, not long before the death of his father, and at first began to practise in Toronto, where he attracted notice among young practitioners, among other things, for the clever defence of a criminal, which he voluntarily undertook and carried out successfully. He soon, however, returned to Kingston and commenced the practice of his profession in partnership with the late E. McEwen, who died shortly afterwards. Mr. Machar subsequently

became junior partner of Sir John A. Macdonald, the firm being Macdonald, Patton & Machar. About the same time he acted as lecturer on History and Literature at Queen's University, during two sessions previous to the appointment of a regular professor of these branches, and his prelections were much appreciated by the students of that day. At a later period he occupied the position of lecturer on Roman Law in the law faculty of the University. Mr. Machar's love of learning and interest in literature and general culture never abated. He was known in his profession as one of the best read of lawyers, and his reading had taken a much wider range than that of the ordinary, active practitioner.

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#### THE CLOSING CEREMONIES.

This year the closing ceremonies promise to be of more than usual interest. The programme is as follows:

Sunday, 23rd April, 3 p.m.—Baccalaureate Sermon.

Monday, 24th, 3 p.m.—Students' Day, Valedictories, &c.

8 p.m.—Annual meeting of School of Mining, in Carruthers' Hall.

Tuesday, 25th, 2 p.m.—Meeting of University Council, in Senate Room.

4.30 p.m.—Special Convocation in City Hall to laurate Sir Charles Tupper and endow Chair in honour of Rt. Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald.

8 p.m.—Lecture on Astronomy in Carruthers' Hall, by Prof. Dupuis, Dean of the Faculty of Practical Science.

Wednesday, 26th, 10 a.m.—Annual Meeting of Theological Alumni and of Missionary Society.

11 a.m.—Meeting of Stockholders of Queen's Quarterly.

12 m.—Meeting of the Joint Committee for Nominating to Chairs in the Medical Faculty.

3 p.m.—Convocation, in Convocation Hall.

5 p.m.—Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

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#### Arts Department.

"EXIT" '99.

**B**RIGHT, indeed, are the prospects of the graduating class in Arts, if the reading of the stars by the class prophet is to be relied upon, and there is every reason that it should be. The prophecy speaks for itself, and we publish it for the uninitiated.

"In days of old when prophets brooded over the future and gave forth their mighty utterances, they knew nothing of the difficulties which would fall to the lot of their successors.

We hear it said often, that obstacles in the way should only strengthen and ennoble what is being striven for, and if so ours must now be a noble profession indeed. To sit and muse all day long and then give the results of our musings, would be comparative bliss, but can you imagine one of the ancient soothsayers spending seven days and seven nights over a lengthy History or Philosophy Essay, and then with fresh inspiration penning a prophecy, at whose truth and import even kings would tremble on their thrones. Such are the difficulties in the way of our inspiration now, so, oh ye fellow-drinkers at the fount of learning, look leniently upon our feeble endeavors and judge them not too harshly.

"From the high and lonely eminence where the prophets dwell, I have watched this noble year throughout its course, and it has seemed to me to have shown remarkable signs of promise. Even at the end of our third year, two of our number distinguished themselves by winning medals, and we have already several on our lists who are privileged to write the magic letters "B.A." after their names. Many more there are of equal ability who are well known to us around the college, but who have not yet obtained the honor and fame which cannot but crown their efforts. Before I give you a glimpse of their future, I must explain how I came to be able to do so. Coming up to an eight o'clock class the other morning, I noticed the door of the old Observatory standing open, and as I had still three quarters of an hour at my disposal before the class began, I determined to investigate. At that early hour I was secure from interruptions and searched through every nook and cranny, and in an out-of-the-way corner hidden by rubbish I discovered something which proved to be of untold value. It was an instrument which looked very much like a telescope, and from certain papers with it I found that it had been invented by Dr. Williamson about a year before he died, and, I suppose, the absent-minded old man had at once forgotten that he had constructed it. Since then I have been practising with this instrument, and if you are willing, will give you the privilege of a peep into it this afternoon. First we will adjust it for a short distance view. Can you see a large hall crowded to the doors with admiring relatives, friends, and fellow-students,—and on the faces of all there is a look of awe, for they have heard of the wonderful achievements of our year. "Never since the founding of the College" we can hear them say (for this instrument carries sound too) "has such a wonderfully large percentage of the Senior Year been successful, and not a medal has escaped them." We can see the graduates themselves as they

enter—a noble array of which any College might well be proud. Their faces are happy, and yet there is often a touch of sadness as they think that they are saying farewell to the dear old University and the happy days they spent there.

"And now let us change the lens for a far more powerful one and we will perhaps be able watch the proceedings of a Convocation in 1909, just ten years from now. This assembly is held in the new Library and Convocation building, a splendid structure in granite, endowed largely through the generosity of the Alumni of '99. As the Faculty enter and take their places on the platform, we are glad to recognize many of our old Professors, and also many new ones. To the right of our honored Principal sits the Lady Dean, Miss Deacon, whose unbending dignity and propriety are a watchword among the students. Others whom we notice are Miss Minnes, Professor in Domestic Science; Miss Britton, Professor of Physics; Mr. Kemp, Professor of Moderns; and Miss Bryson, Principal of the Ladies' Medical College, which has just been founded in connection with Queen's; Mr. D. M. Solandt, Manager of the Queen's Summer Peddling Company, Limited, occupies a prominent seat, and his work has attained gigantic proportions, reaching all over the world. In the Vice-regal party is Mr. J. M. Bell, a leader in society circles, whose engagement with Lady Jane Dufferin, a daughter of the Governor-General, has just been announced. Prominent among the city men is Mr. W. McDonald, leader and organizer of the large and successful Kingston Philharmonic Society, which, we hear, frequently lends its assistance to add interest to the Alma Mater meetings. In the audience we can see at least one familiar face, where Miss Jamieson sits in charge of her many pupils. Her Select Young Ladies' Academy in which special attention is paid to Modern Languages, is a thriving institution and its graduates are at the head of their classes in the College. (Near her sits Miss Bajus, the famous soprano, who is to start next week on a European tour, during which she is to sing before the Queen at Windsor.)

"As Convocation goes on there are several very interesting ceremonies. Our old friend, Prof. H. H. Black, in gold-rimmed spectacles, makes a graceful speech and presents the two medals in classics to Mr. R. Byers, one of four old fellow-students. The honorary degree of LL.D. is conferred on three of our old classmates, who have risen to high distinction in their different spheres. Mr. Duff, a Professor in the famous Zululand University, is well-known from his forty volumes on "The Domestic Life of Aristotle," and by his far-famed dis-

covey of the missing link, which he found, 'tis said, in Zululand. Mr. O. Skelton, the renowned orator, in receiving his degree, holds the audience spell bound by his eloquence, as he tells how he first learned the art of expressing his thoughts upon his feet in the Queen's Political Science and Debating Club. The third one to receive the honorary degree, Mr. W. R. Tandy, is unfortunately not present, as his official duties keep him away. So far as we can gather from the speeches made, he is at present Governor of the Rug-bug Isles, where his marvellous voice and his proficiency in the use of firearms have endeared him to the natives. He has been fortunate, too, in securing the aid of Mr. Lewis as chief interpreter, and is making a tremendous success of his work. Another interesting feature is the reading of a poem by the Poet Laureate, Mr. Barnard, whose peculiar dramatic poetry is causing quite a revolution in poetic style.

As the proceedings come to a close and the old classmates greet one another and exchange news, if we listen closely we may hear something of some of the others. We hear that our honored President, Rev. J. A. McCallum, D.D., having refused several calls to the largest churches in New York and Chicago, is carrying on a successful mission work in Van Diemen's Land, where he often by way of relaxation for his parishioners on feast-days recites them the old College favorite "The Lightning Rod Dispenser." We are glad to hear that two other Queen's students are settled there—Mr. A. W. Poole as British Ambassador, and Mr. R. B. Dargavel as principal of a school for the training of natives in scientific football playing. All three are said to have arrived in the country at the same time, and the only available dwelling-place was a mud hut, eight by ten, where, strange though it may seem, they are said to have lived amicably together for over a year. We hear it whispered, however, that the professor of football is soon to leave the eight-by-ten hut to take up his abode in a larger, more commodious building, which he has prepared for himself and his bride, a dusky dark-eyed native. At Cape Colony, too, Queen's students are spreading the fame of '99. Governor Barker, of whom we heard through our prophetess of last year, has secured as secretary Mr. Montgomery, famous in the world of letters for his pamphlet on "Why I am a Presbyterian" (now in its twentieth edition), his "Hand-book on Elocution," with thirty-seven full-page illustrations, and a second pamphlet on "Woman and Her Sphere." There is also in full operation there a fine Theological College, founded by Mr. J. Snider, who makes an able principal and is greatly assisted in his

work by Mr. Montgomery, who also holds a professorship in the College.

We could go on thus for hours, looking through this magic telescope and reading the future, but we must not delay too long. Our futures will be largely what we make them ourselves, and I trust that what we have learned in the College will help us to mould them as we should. When we came here four years ago, we were filled with bright hopes and high ideals, and although our college experiences have been varied, I think few of us have been disappointed in Queen's. And although we all feel a deep and sincere sorrow on leaving this portion of our lives behind us, yet our hopes should be brighter now and our ideals higher, for our life-work is before us and we have gained strength for it by our intercourse together. We will soon be scattered far and wide, and may never see one another again, but I am confident that the years we have spent here together will fill us with such a love for our Alma Mater and our year of '99 that we will never be able to forget them nor to do anything that would bring disgrace upon them.

"We launched our shells at the portage,  
Four short, short years ago;  
And the dawn crept out on the waters,  
With a quivering roseate glow;  
And the flush of it played on the heart strings,  
And we sang in the sweet sunshine  
'May the wish of your '95  
Be the gift of your '99.'  
"And one went lazily drifting,  
In the sunlight and in glee;  
But one drove hard through the spume-flakes  
That the wind tore out of the sea,  
And the day was quick with laughter  
But night had a sob in its flow  
For one had Mirth at the paddle  
And another sailed with Woe.  
"We gather again at the portage  
And we call to our mate, "What cheer?"  
And we smile, or sigh, or wonder,  
At the treacherous touch of a year,  
For one has come gift-laden  
And another battered and grey;  
And one can give no answer,  
If you call his name to-day.  
"But faces front! and forward!  
For the darg that is yet to do;  
There's a god in the heaven above us,  
And he'll guide the frail canoe,  
So launch away from the portage,  
Be it storm, or gloom, or shine;  
A tear for the days behind us,  
And a cheer for '99!"

#### DO YOU GRADUATE?

If so, remember Crumley Bros., on the corner of Princess and Bagot Streets, have furnished Students with Laureating Hoods and Gowns for years, and are prepared to hood Graduates of all letters. Kindly read their advertisement in this JOURNAL.

#### Medical Convocation.

**C**HE Second Medical Convocation was held in Convocation Hall, on Friday, April 7th, at 4 p.m. A drizzling rain did not prevent a large attendance, and long before the hour set for convocation proceedings, every available seat in the hall was occupied. As is usual, on such occasions, the students occupied the gallery and by song and jest managed to keep everyone in good humor.

Shortly after 4 o'clock the Senate, graduates and visitors formed a procession and headed by the Principal proceeded to Convocation Hall, where, in the absence of the Chancellor, Dr. Grant the Vice-Chancellor took the chair. He announced that the Chancellor had been unavoidably delayed temporarily, and he would, therefore, in his place, call upon the chaplain of the day to open the proceedings with prayer.

The Principal remarked that he made it a rule never to go away from Kingston without returning with something for Queen's. He had great difficulty, he said, in getting the Professors to copy his example, but was glad to be able to inform the public that he at last had found one who emulated him in this particular. Dr. J. W. Campbell had on a recent visit to New York, secured from Dr. Hayunga, a prize to be given to the student passing the best examination in *Materia Medica*. Dr. Campbell was then asked to present diplomas of merit to the two Demonstrators in *Materia Medica*, Mr. F. R. Hastings and Mr. J. T. McCullough, and in doing so took occasion to remark on the excellence of their services during the term.

Dr. Ryan, in appropriate language, presented certificates to the Prosector to the Chair of Anatomy, Messrs. St. Remy and E. Fahey, and following him, Dr. D. E. Mundell, presented Prosector Certificates to Dr. J. F. Goodchild, Dr. A. B. Chapman, Dr. J. S. Sadler and Mr. F. R. Hastings, remarking that although this position was not assigned by competitive examination, the gentlemen named had done satisfactory and even excellent work.

Dr. J. W. Campbell then presented the Hayunga prize in *Materia Medica* to Mr. J. G. Bogart, who also received from Dr. Knight the Faculty prize for the best examination in *Materia Medica, Anatomy and Physiology*.

Dr. Smythe, was now called upon to present certificates to Dr. C. C. Armstrong and Dr. Elliott, retiring House-surgeons of the Kingston General Hospital. In doing so, he took occasion to express the appreciation of the Board of Governors of the work these two young men had done during the past year.

Dr. James Third, the Superintendent of the Kingston General Hospital and Assistant Pro-

fessor of Practice of Medicine, was now asked on behalf of the Faculty to present to Dr. E. C. Watson, M.A., and Dr. A. R. Williamson, M.A., their recommendation of them to the Board of Governors of the General Hospital as House-surgeons for the coming year.

Dr. Herald, Secretary of the Faculty, now called upon Dr. A. R. Williamson, M.A., to receive from the hands of Dr. F. Fowler, the Medal which was presented for the best examination in Practice of Medicine, Clinical Medicine, Pathology, Bacteriology and Medical Jurisprudence.

Dr. Watson, M.A., was then presented with the Surgery Medal which he had won in competitive examinations in Surgery, Clinical Surgery, Medical and Surgical Anatomy, Obstetrics and Gynaecology. In addition to this he also received the honor of the Chancellor's Scholarship for the best examination in all final subjects, and in presenting the honor, the Principal took occasion to state that as one student could not hold the Scholarship and House-surgery at the same time, Dr. Watson had chosen the latter. The lauration of the graduates then took place, the following receiving the degrees of M.D., C.M. for which they were presented by the Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Fife Fowler.

- C. H. Amys, Lakefield, Ont.
- J. Y. Baker, B.A., Summerstown, P.E.I.
- A. B. Chapman, Kingston.
- F. E. Connor, Gananoque.
- E. G. Cooper, Lanark.
- J. L. Devlin, Montreal, Que.
- J. L. Goodchild, Craigleath.
- V. L. Goodwill, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
- A. F. Grant, Peterborough.
- J. Alton Harris, Montreal, Que.
- R. W. Huffman, Bath.
- H. A. Hunter, B.A., Smith's Falls.
- R. D. Menzies, B.A., Glen Tay.
- J. Mitchell, Beachberg.
- H. H. McCrea, Easton's Corners.
- A. Nugent, B.A., Lindsay.
- A. W. Richardson, B.A., (McGill,) Kingston.
- G. S. Sadler, Packington.
- A. Shaw, Kingston.
- W. J. Simpson, Kingston.
- T. Snyder, M.A., Ph.D., D.D., Kingston.
- E. C. Watson, M.A., Kingston.
- A. R. B. Williamson, M.A., Kingston.

Rev. Dr. A. W. Richardson then delivered the valedictory, speaking extempore. In opening, he said that the modesty of the class of '99 was very great. There never had been anything like it, and probably never would be again. There was not a student in the University who should not wish the faculty of Queen's

to be healthy, strong and prosperous. One might go from the Atlantic to the Pacific and would find no men more truly devoted to their professions than were the professors of Queen's. They deserved great credit for exerting their efforts as they had done when Queen's was struggling along in her younger days. He questioned if there was another University on the continent where the professors and students had so much sympathy with each other. He believed that the graduates had all resolved to do nothing that would reflect unfavorably on the teaching they had received.

Principal Grant, in introducing Dr. Donald McLean, Detroit, referred to the success of this student of Queen's, who was now at the head of the Society of Physicians and Surgeons on this continent. In getting Dr. McLean to come here, he had to promise that the students would keep quiet and give him a hearing.

Dr. McLean then delivered his address, part of which we herewith publish and commend to the careful consideration of graduate and undergraduate alike:

"Having entered upon a life of scientific humanitarianism, resolve to-day that no gauds or shows of the world shall be permitted to seduce you from the inspiring and soul-delighting business of acquiring knowledge and turning it to practical account, for the benefit of your fellow-beings. 'Happy is the man that findeth wisdom and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her. Length of days is in her right hand and in her left hand riches and honor. Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her and happy is every one that retaineth her.'—Prov. chap. 4.

"It occurs to me to mention one or two additional resolutions which seem to be worthy of your careful consideration and practical acceptance. Resolve now, once for all, that you will avoid the awful whirlpool of debt. 'Neither a borrower nor a lender be.' Endorse no man's note and ask no man to endorse yours. 'Facilis descensus averni,' and the beginning of the end, and the ruin of many a promising professional career has been written in the apparently inoffensive terms, 'Ninety days after date I promise to pay.' Discouragement, grief, heart-burning, and without doubt professional crime have oftentimes been the ultimate result of such temporizing expedients. Therefore, my earnest wish for you who now hear my voice is that you may, among other good resolutions,

firmly abide by this one, "Owe no man any thing."

"The next resolution I offer for your acceptance with considerable hesitancy. In all probability its applicability is limited. Nevertheless, I give it for what it is worth and to whom it may concern. It refers to the question of matrimony, than which, so far as my experience extends, there is no more interesting subject for young men in general and for medical graduates in particular. If there really remains one man amongst you who is still heartwhole and fancy free, to that man I say, resolve to "gang warily." Matrimony involves great responsibilities and is not to be entered upon hastily. The life of a young doctor, if he is worthy of his high vocation, is a progressive and ever-increasing life, and the sweet young girl, who to day seems all perfection in his eyes, may in a few years, when he has attained to full growth as a professional man, find herself unequal to his intellectual and social requirements and a cause of bitter regret and bitter disappointment to him no less than to herself. Observation and experience have convinced me that the trite old saying that a doctor, to be successful, must be a married man, is an inaccurate and an unworthy one. That proverb should, in my opinion, be altered to read, "A doctor, to be successful and happy, must above and before all things be a good and a pure man. His life and character must be above reproach." Some of the best and most highly honored and trustworthy doctors I have ever known have been unmarried, while some of the very worst and most dangerous have been husbands and fathers. To act wisely and well in the all-important business of choosing a helpmeet, a man and more especially a doctor, requires to possess the wisdom and the knowledge of human nature which can only be acquired by mature experience. Do not misunderstand me. I am not an enemy to the divine institution of marriage. Quite the reverse. Few people will hesitate to heartily endorse as I do the advice given in his own sweet, quaint language by Robert Burns to his young friend:

"The sacred lawe of weel-placed love,  
Luxuriant indulge it;  
But never tempt the illicit rove,  
Tho naething should divulge it.  
I waive the quantum o the sin,  
The hazard o' concealing;  
But, oh ! it hardens a' within  
And petrifies the feeling."

And the greatest poet since Burns has forcibly and beautifully set forth the same doctrine in the initial stanza of his great poem, 'Sir Galahad':

"My good blade carves the casques of men,  
My tough lance thrusteth sure.  
My strength is as the strength of ten,  
Because my heart is pure."

"The rapid flight of time compels me to confine my additional suggestions within the limits of bare mention, and still I feel reluctant to omit them entirely. One is to cultivate a taste for the study of professional history and biography. The pleasure and profit attainable by this means are, in my opinion, beyond calculation. So strongly do I feel on this subject that if I had the power I would have a chair devoted to it established in every medical college. I respectfully commend this suggestion to the favourable consideration of those noble patrons of universities, hospitals, and medical colleges in Canada who have already made their names immortal by their munificent benefactions for the cause of education and humanity.

"With one more suggestion, which I ask you to adopt, to-day, I will stop. It is this: Avoid conflicts, controversies and unkind correspondences with your professional brethren. "Take heed to yourselves; if thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him, and if he repent, forgive him. And if he trespass against thee seven times in a day, and seven times in a day turn again to thee and say I repent, thou shalt forgive him." To secure this most valuable consummation, I beg of you to eschew pen, ink and paper; go straight to the offending brother and face to face argue your case; listen respectfully and patiently to whatever he may have to say, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the whole trouble will be happily and honourably disposed of. "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."

"Once again, and finally, I urge you to begin this very day the business of forming and adhering to good resolutions to the best of your ability and your reward will surely be very great. The glitter and the glory of the battlefield will not descend upon you. The fame and distinction of the orator and the parliamentarian may pass you by, but just so surely as you do your whole duty in your own sphere and to the best of your ability, so surely will you attain to as great a degree of happiness and honour as human nature is capable of. And so, therefore, my last word to you is to wish you God speed in the matter of making and keeping your good resolutions, and, before all others, remember this one:

" Be obstinately just;  
Indulge no passion, and betray no trust;  
Let never man be bold enough to say,  
Thus and no farther shall my passion stray :

For one fault past compels us into more,  
And that grows fate, which was but guilt before."

Rev. Dr. Milligan, Toronto, followed. He did not know of any honour he had received that exceeded that of the honorary presidency of the Alma Mater. It required the same aims in all the professions for the attainment of success. Men were apt to forget the common place. The development of habits and character would remain. There were different kinds of dissipation. A man did not need to get drunk to become dissipated. He had known numbers of so-called students and other men, who had never attained to any distinction because they did not study. They should keep abreast of the times. Medical science would make great strides within the next ten years. The graduates should not be afraid. They should be true to themselves. The great trouble was that men said one thing and meant another. Next to man's relation to God was man's relation to his wife. The world was wide and inviting. Most men did not realize the opportunities they had. All made blunders but they should try to do better. Bad doctors were as great an evil, perhaps, as bad ministers.

The Rev. Mr. Mackie closed the proceedings with prayer.

#### NOTES.

F. R. Hastings has gone to Ottawa to act as House-surgeon in the Hospital there.

Several of the graduating class were noticed to give special attention to Dr. McLean's remarks upon matrimony, and here and there through the audience fair maidens' faces indicated a pensiveness which the general trend of Convocation exercises did not account for.

Mention should have been made of the stand taken by Dr. W. J. Simpson of the graduating class. He stood a good third in his year, coming close upon Dr. Williamson, and had he applied for the Chancellor's Scholarship he would have received it.

Student in Bacteriology, "practical."—"Say, I had a dandy cover-glass preparation. I got one tubercle bacillus and anchored him. I saw staphylococci and streptocci, and as I was "cocci" myself I tried to get in the bunch when some of them yelled "slide" and I had to go!"

Student, gazing through microscope tube, stuck in the neck of a bottle of XXX. Professor, loquitur :—"What do you see?"

Student, "What do I see? Why, I see a good time!"

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"Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?"

#### Exchanges.

**C**HE following article by the Rev. Herbert Symonds appears in the *Canadian Churchman* of April 6th :—

"Theological Alumni Conferences are becoming so popular that it is possible a short account of the recent conference at Queen's may be interesting to some of the readers of the *Canadian Churchman* who have enjoyed those of Trinity University, or of Wycliff College. Comparisons are proverbially odious, but they are sometimes instructive. I may, therefore, briefly note some contrasts between the conferences at Trinity and this year's conference at Queen's. At Trinity the devotional needs of the minister's life find fuller recognition than at Queen's, where there is nothing corresponding to the "Quiet Hour." The practical side of the clergyman's life has more emphasis laid upon it that at Queen's. On the other hand, it must be candidly stated that the programme of the Trinity Conference bears no comparison at all in variety and comprehensiveness with that of Queen's. It is impossible to give an adequate treatment of such a subject as the Prophets of Israel, or even of one prophet, or of any department of Biblical Theology in one paper, even though that paper be of such excellence as was that of Rev. H. H. Bedford-Jones, at Trinity. At Queen's this subject occupied three or four lectures, and is continued from year to year. Courses of lectures ought to be aimed at, and Queen's supplies general courses. Prof. Glover gave three lectures, each of a full hour's length, on "The Church in the Fourth Century;" Prof. Cappon three on "Words-worth," and Prof. Watson four on "Philo and the New Testament." All these courses were intensely interesting and valuable. A marked feature of the Queen's conference is the absolute freedom with which diverse opinions are stated. To some many of the views enunciated or described would appear to be startling. There was, however, no sign of "smartness," or of the mere love of the new and unusual. The whole tone of the Biblical work is constructive and positive, but upon the basis of the critical results of Driver and other scholars. How interesting and practical the prophetic writings become under such treatment, few are as yet aware. An admirable feature of these conferences is the publication of the programme a full year ahead of the Conference. This affords the student an opportunity of reading up beforehand those subjects in which he is interested. At the last session of this year's Conference, Principal Grant announced the programme for next year. It includes such good things as a course of four lectures on "The

Fathers and the Gnostics," by Prof. Watson, a course on "The Theology of St. Paul" by Prof. McNaughton, and courses on the Old Testament and on Modern Literature.

### De Nobis.

**W**E were rather surprised a short time ago at seeing the age assigned to our Hockey captain by a Toronto paper, but we were even more surprised on coming across the following stanza in Burns' song, "The Jolly Beggars," which must have been written as early as 1790. It is impossible to tell whether the one represented as speaker had played hockey or football. Here it is:—

"I lastly was with Curtis among the floating batteries,  
And there I left for witness an arm and a limb;  
Yet let my country need me with Elliot to head me,  
I'd clatter on my stumps at the sound of the drum."

#### ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS.

That man in the moon says:—

That the usual number marched bravely out from the Junior Math. ordeal.

That the fainting trick is about played out.

That the majority worked long and fainted not.

That the end is not yet.

That they shall be separated one from another, the sheep from the goats.

That there should have been a "tertium quid" in the symposium on '99.

That Dargavel swallowed it.

That a certain learned professor of a dead language explains the lack of interest in church work on the part of his better half, by the fact that he married her for *domestic purposes only*.

That the large birth rate in Quebec is a reproach on Ontario.

That this year's graduating class ought to remove the reproach.

That "Uncle John" and the Moderator are seriously considering the question.

That Jim Shortt thinks all young men over twenty-five should settle down and replenish the earth.

That a Medical Professor has set a good example.

That C. L. Durie says there are others who can imitate Burns as well as Pompey.

That J. D. Byrnes announces the retirement of the Queen's Gramaphone Company (Limited —to 2).

That the company has gone into the "preaching business."

That they will be unable to give any more "recitals."

That John McCallum is going to purchase a

few pounds of cheap candy to aid him in his pastoral calls at Wilbur this summer.

That the tall fellow with the black hair has come out of his lair.

That some of the students are thinking of applying the X rays to a certain professor's lectures.

That students should not be expected to write a six-hour exam. paper in two or three.

That the candidates in one Honor class seriously considered the advisability of bringing their meals to Convocation Hall.

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